

S. BROSIUS, GALLIPOLIS, OHIO—DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

BROSIUS,

SIGN OF THE "GOLD HAND,"

Public Square, Gallipolis, Ohio.

The Leader of Cheap Prices and Bargains in first-class Dry Goods, places upon his counters this week, a line of Goods that in Quality, Quantity, Variety and Cheapness stand without a parallel outside of our large cities.

Our Dress Goods Department is teeming with all the novelties of the season, embracing Satin de Lyons, Satin Surahs, Brocade Silks, Black and Colored Silks, Black and Colored French Armures, Tarnie and Henrietta Cloths, and all the numbers of our celebrated Black French Cashmeres; Colored French Cashmeres in the Coachman Color, and all the new tints; 100 yds. Summer Silks, in large variety of styles, at prices that will astonish the closest buyer.

Skirting Satins and Velvets at UNUSUALLY LOW RATES. New Choice Fabrics for Ladies' Sacques and Ulsters. Handsome French Armure Plaids for overcoats and trimmings. All the rich tints in Ladies' Plaid Dressing Gowns. All the desirable brands in Brown and Beige Cottons, at LOWEST RATES.

New designs in Shirting and Dress Percalines. Special attention is called to our printed English Shirting. A large line of English, French, American and Scotch Cassimeres and Cloths, which we will make up to order at the lowest price and shortest notice, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

New and attractive goods in Ladies' and Children's Hosiery. Beautiful display of Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Neckwear. Our 80 c. and \$1 Shirt, with re-inforced front, is without a rival. Our CARPET DEPARTMENT boasts of the largest array of New and Rich Designs ever shown in this market, and will fully repay the trouble of an examination of this stock.

Both floors of our entire establishment is a wilderness of goods that will interest and meet the expectations of the keenest buyer.

Always once Price to all buyers. Every item at, or below the market rate, with a plain statement of truth regarding the quality of all goods, and every article marked in plain figures, are features that we rigidly adhere to.

AN EARLY EXAMINATION OF OUR STOCK IS ASKED.

March 30-ly.

MARTIN UHRIG.

CHAS. F. STOCKHOFF.

Uhrig & Stockhoff,

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,Pure Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies,
COURT STREET, NEAR WHARF,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

March 10, 1880-ly.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

THE CHEAPEST PLACE

TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES,
QUEENS-WARE, GLASS-WARE,
HARDWARE, PLOWS, NAILS, &c

IS AT

SETSZER, SEHON & McCULLOCH'S,

The above immense stock complete in every department, was bought expressly to meet the wants of the people, and will be sold at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES. In fine DRESS GOODS we cannot be surpassed or UNDERSOLD. In white goods our stock is complete. In House Furnishing Goods we offer great inducements to the purchaser. In Hosiery we have the largest stock ever offered in the town. In the matter of Boots, Shoes and Hats, we have an extraordinary large stock. In fact we have the LARGEST and CHEAPEST General Stock of the above Goods ever brought to POINT PLEASANT.

Remember the place, SETSZER, SEHON & McCULLOCH, Point Pleasant, West Va. [Nov. 12-ly.]

The Weekly Register,

Published Every Wednesday Morning, by
GEORGE W. TIPPETT,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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One copy five years, in advance, \$8.00

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Each additional insertion, 50

Fourth of a Column twelve months, 25.00

Half Column twelve months, 50.00

One Column twelve months, 90.00

Cards not exceeding 7 lines, 1 yr., 8.00

Local notices 15 cents per line first insertion.

All advertisements for a shorter time than three months, considered transient.

Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance, to insure insertion.

Yearly advertisements payable half yearly in advance.

Legal publications must be paid for, in all cases, before the delivery of the certificate of publication.

Personal publications, and those recommending candidates for office, charged regular advertising rates.

Marriage and Death notices, published free of charge.

Quarantine notices, published free of charge.

Announcements for office, for county, \$5.00; State and District, \$10.00; on regular ticket, \$10.00.

ATTORNEYS.

JAS. W. MOORE, JAS. S. MENAGER, CHAS. E. HOGG

HOGG, MENAGER & HOGG,

Attorneys at Law, Point Pleasant, West Virginia, (Office in the Court House). Practice in the counties of Mason, Putnam, Cabell, Boone and Jackson; in the Supreme Court of Appeals and in the U. S. District and Circuit Courts, for West Virginia.

W. M. TOMLINSON, D. W. POLSKY

TOMLINSON & POLSKY,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Point Pleasant, West Virginia. Will practice in the County of Mason, the United States District Court for West Virginia, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims entrusted to them. Address, Point Pleasant, W. Va.

J. A. GIBBONS,

Attorney at Law, Point Pleasant, West Virginia, will practice in the U. S. District Court, in the Supreme Court of Appeals and in the Circuit Courts of the 7th Judicial District. Office in the Court House.

mch 29-ly.

JOHN E. TIMMS,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Point Pleasant, West Virginia. Will practice in the Courts of Mason and Putnam counties, and attend promptly to all business entrusted to him.

KNIGHT & COUCH,

Attorneys at Law, will practice in the counties of Mason and Putnam. Address E. B. Knight, at Charleston, West Virginia, or James H. Couch, Jr., at Point Pleasant, West Virginia. Mr. Couch is a Notary Public for Mason county.

W. R. GUNN,

Attorney at Law, Point Pleasant, West Virginia. Practices in the Courts of Mason county, the Court of Appeals of West Virginia and the United States District Court for this State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office near the Court House.

mch 29-ly.

BARKIN WILEY, JR.,

Attorney at Law, Point Pleasant, West Virginia. Practices in the County of Mason; the United States District Court for West Virginia, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

Jan 14-ly.

JOHN W. ENGLISH,

Attorney at Law, will practice in the Courts of Mason, Putnam, Cabell, Boone and Jackson; in the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia, and in the U. S. District and Circuit Courts, for West Virginia.

Jan 5, 1879-ly.

PHYSICIANS.

ARTHUR S. BARBER, M. D., FRANKLIN

DR. BARBER & FRAYNE,

North-west cor. 6th and Main Streets, Point Pleasant, West Virginia. Office hours from 9 to 10 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m.

June 11, 79-ly.

W. P. NEALE, M. D.

OFFICE Main street, between 2d and 3d residences, Main street, between 6th and 7th. Attends promptly to all calls, whether day or night. When not personally engaged can always be found at his office.

Jan 8, 1879-ly.

DR. S. G. SHAW,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, tenders his professional services to the public. Calls promptly attended to. Office, cor. Main and 3d streets, opposite the old Presbyterian church. (April 5, 1879-ly.)

DR. L. F. CAMPBELL,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Point Pleasant and vicinity. Can be found for the present at the Drug Store of E. J. Mossman.

mch 29-ly.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

By addressing GEO. P. BOWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers.

\$5-100-page Pamphlet, 25c.

\$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

\$999 A year to Agents, and expenses. \$50 Outfit free. Address F. SWAIN & Co., Augusta, Me.

\$66 A week in your own town. Terms \$66 and \$50 outfit free. Address H. HALLITT & Co., Portland, Maine.

JANET'S FORTUNE.

The old Manor House at W. brook, stood out grim and

against the clear wintry day.

long narrow windows and closed

on doors looked stern and forbidding

as if the proud spirit of the

would frown back all outsiders.

leafless branches of the elms

either side of the long avenue to

their bare arms in the chilly air

and moaned over the fallen form

of the owner of the Manor, and

very wind itself seemed to

mournfully as it sighed round

corners of the house, and down

tall twisted chimney.

In the picture gallery old portraits

looked grimly at each other in

dim light, and seemed to shake

heads and murmur: "Has it come to this?"

In the bare chambers fluttering

threads of tapestry and heavy velvet

moth-eaten furniture was all that

was left of the former grandeur

of the house, and the ghosts of the

ancient owners seemed to linger in

every dark corner.

In a large, shabbily-furnished room

before a bright wood fire, sat a young

girl. The flickering light fell upon

her small oval face, with its sur-

rounding halo of golden hair, and

played lovingly about the white

hands and slender figure. She sat

in a huge old armchair, her cheek

resting upon one hand, and her

gray eyes fixed upon the bright

flames.

She seemed out of place in that

dark, somber room, from the walls of

which armed knights and beruffed

white-bearded courtiers looked down

upon her from out their heavy

frames as if in wonder at her dainty

presence. The flames flickered and

danced, casting strange shadows up

on the walls; the wind sighed mourn-

fully in the wide chimney, but Janet

Warden was buried in her own

thoughts, and was not to be disturb-

ed from them. Surely they were

pleasant ones, for a smile played up

on her lips, and a blush rose to her

cheek every now and then, as she

sat there gazing into the leaping

flames. At last, however, she rous-

ed herself, and rising from her chair,

stood for a few minutes irresolutely,

her hands clasping each other tight-

ly. Then, with a light step, she left

the room, and crossing the cold dark

hall paused before a door. Opening

it she entered a room smaller than

that which she had left, and darker,

for the wood fire burnt low, and

there was no lamp on the table,

which was strewn with books and

papers. In an armchair before the

fire sat a man whose seemed to be asleep

for his head leant against the back

of the chair and his eyes were closed.

"Father!"

The eyes slowly opened, and Mr.

Warden raised his head.

"Ah, Janet! When did you come

home, dear?" he said, looking fondly

at the blooming face bent over him.

"An hour ago, father—Mr. Wood

drove me home."

There was a little hesitancy about

the last speech, and Janet drew a

low seat to her father's side, and

taking his left hand, caressed it soft-

ly.

"So Mr. Wood drove you home,

Janet? Very kind of him—wasn't

it? He's a fine fellow—I always

liked him."

Janet still caressed the hand she

held, and Mr. Warden spoke again:

"I hope, my dear, you went dress-

ed as you should be."

"Oh, yes, father, dear. You know,

if I do not dress like the Greys and

the Nortons, I can always afford to

look like a lady."

Mr. Warden nodded his head

gravely, and Janet pressed her lips

to his hand.

"Father, dear, she said, in a low

voice that trembled, "I have some-

thing to tell you."

"To tell me, Janet? Let me hear

it, dear. I hope you are in no trou-

ble of any kind."

And Mr. Warden looked grave.

"Oh, no, father, Mr. Wood"—and

Janet's face grew crimson in the

flickering firelight—"he asked me

—oh, father—to be his wife."

Janet hid her face on the broad

hand clasped in hers, and there was

silence in the dark room.

At last Mr. Warden laid his other

hand upon his daughter's drooping

head, and said, huskily: "And what

was your answer, Janet?"

"Oh, father—I was so surprised—

so—so troubled, that I—I said Yes,"

and Janet burst into tears.

Again Mr. Warden stroked the

drooping head, and said, quietly:

"And—and do you love him, Janet?"

Janet did not answer at once—per-

haps her tears prevented her—then

she raised her arms and threw them

round her father's neck.

"Oh—so much, father—so very—

very much—very much! Is it wrong?

Oh, no, I'm sure you will not say so."

"My dear," said Mr. Warden, "it

is not wrong, for it must have come

to this at last; and I would rather it

should be Henry Wood than any

other man I know. But, my child,

he must know that you are penniless.

Have you told him this?"

"Oh father, he knows—every one

does, that we are poor, and that I

have nothing. But he says"—and

Janet's features brightened through

her tears—"that he does not care for

my money—that he is glad I have

not any, and—and he's coming to

see you to-morrow, father."

Mr. Warden smiled gravely and

patted Janet's white hand as she

placed it caressingly on his shoulder.

Then he said, slowly:

"Coming to see me, is he? Well,

dear, I must talk about it to him.

Now you must go to bed—it must be

late, and I want to think. Good-

night, my dear—good-night."

Janet pressed her lips to her father's

wrinkled forehead with more

tenderness than usual. She, who

was accustomed to his quiet, studious

manner, knew that he had been

shaken by what she had told him,

and that he wished to be alone, so

she crept away to her chamber, flit-

ting through the dark passages and

echoing galleries like some fair spirit,

and fell to sleep on her pillows, the

image of life, youth and hope, in the

midst of decaying age and forgotten

grandeur.

It was the week before Janet's mar-

riage, and in the old picture-gallery,

standing where the sunlight fell up-

on them, were Janet and her betroth-

ed. Hither her father often came at

night, candle in hand, to gaze on

those who had gone before him,

drawing aside the veil that covered

the face of his ill-starred brother

George.

The portraits on the walls looked

down upon them as if scandalized at

what they saw, for Henry was stand-

ing with his arm round Janet's waist,

and the girl had raised her fair face

to the handsome one above her.

One old painting in particular of

Sir George Warden, Janet's great

grandfather, seemed to frown darkly

at the audacious couple who dare to

intrude upon the privacy of himself

and his companions thus—while on

the other side of the gallery a fair

young girl, in laced bodice and pow-

dered hair, seemed by the sweet smile

upon her painful face to sympathize

with the lovers.

"My dearest Janet," said Mr. Wood,

"I really cannot permit you to talk

like this. Long before I knew you

or had seen your face I had heard of